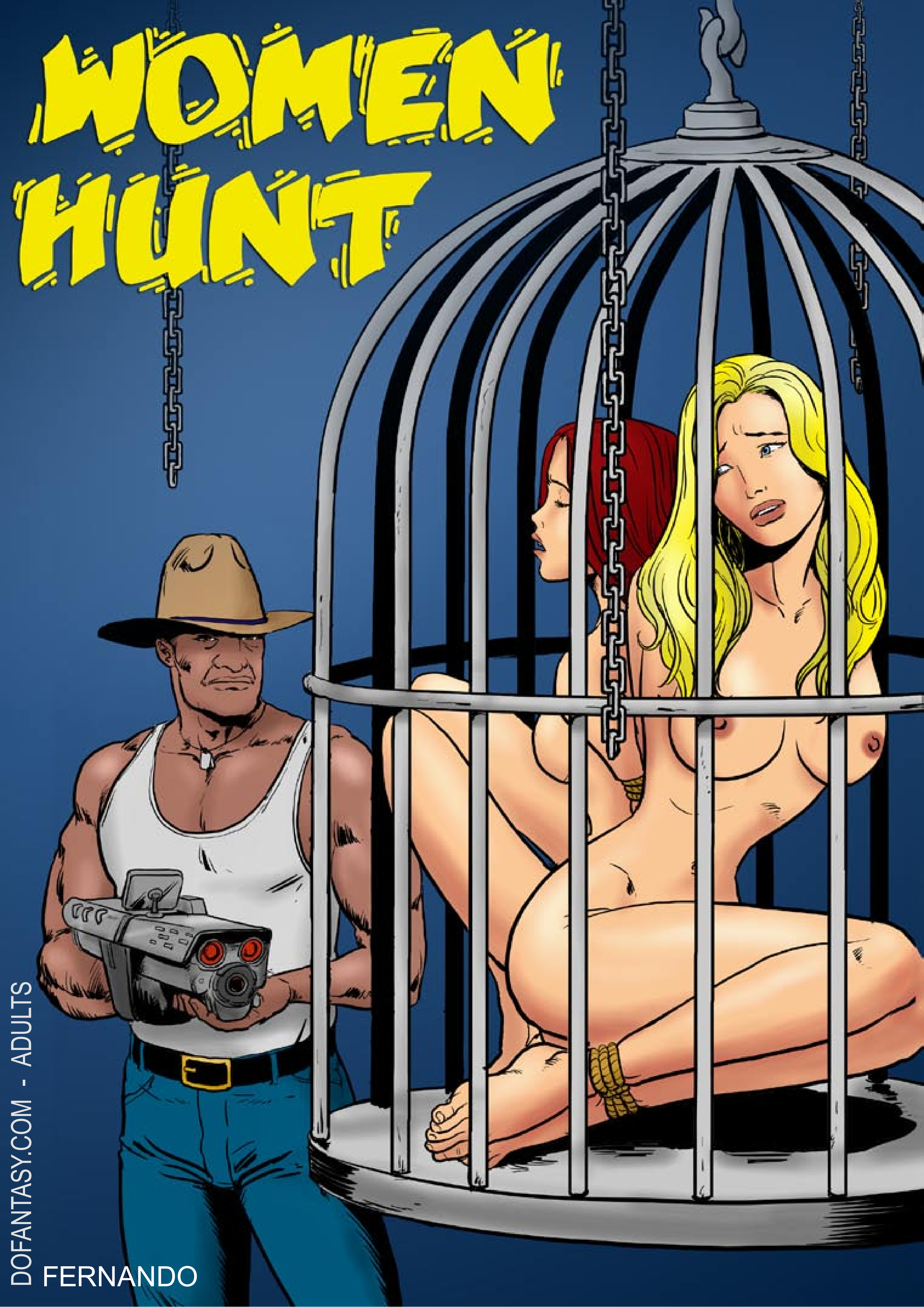

WOMEN
HUNT
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THE EDITOR

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Misfortune interrupted the Earth's peaceful stroll around the sun causing a disaster of cosmological proportions. It happened on the twenty-fourth of June 2049, midsummer, at a time of magic for all the Earth's cultures and religions, the shortest night, became the longest night that humanity would ever live. Some called it the Big Smash, others the Catastrophe, some the Apocalypse, the Cataclysm. But almost all ended up calling it the night of the fucking comet, even though it was a fucking asteroid.

Just one year earlier, asteroid AST2038ZF had been caught between the gravities of Jupiter and Saturn (a chance in a trillion), it left its orbit and slipped slowly towards the Sun. A few days later, as the asteroid was accelerating, the world's scientists measured its trajectory to a few metres accuracy. The result: IMPACT.

A desperate defence of the planet was organised. Minute calculations indicated that the correct amount of fusion explosions dropped onto a certain point of the killer asteroid would alter its course slightly and avoid the tragedy.

On the twentieth of June 2049, everyone knew that that the attempt to save the planet had failed.

The catastrophe was even worse than the darkest predictions.

The asteroid struck the Pacific Ocean near Japan and within a few hours a thick cloud of dust and steam darkened the whole planet. The big coastal cities were inundated by the subsequent tidal waves, the energy supplies were rendered useless and communications were destroyed.

It was a horrifying massacre.

Humanity as it had been known before the impact disappeared and with it it's social organisation, its law and order and its government. The survivors organised themselves into savage tribes and survived on the remains of the annihilated civilisation.

The law of the jungle ruled.

The nuclear winter that followed made things worse, decimating the few survivors, but little by little and as the dust settled back onto the planet's surface, the greenhouse effect took over and the temperature rose sharply causing fires and drying out the sparse vegetation that was left.

Only one group of humans survived the disaster intact, a group who also continued to enjoy all the technological advances of the twenty-first century. It was a Martian penal colony, generally known as Copernicus. Here the most hardened criminals had been banished six years previously and condemned to hard labour in the worst penitentiary that human minds had ever conceived. Their mission, almost finished by that time, was to build humanity's first home off the Earth. A true dream city under a huge protective dome, where the future colonists would live and exploit the infinite riches of Mars.

But while the dream was being made real, life in Copernicus couldn't have been harder. The inmates, all of whom were under the death sentence according to the strict laws prevalent on earth at that time, worked until they died of exhaustion. The 'Whip One' system, basically an implant placed under the skin and connected to a central computer by lasser, showed the prisoner's position at all times.   Also it relayed his physical and emotional state and could overhear all he heard and said. But that wasn't all. According to the information received, the same computer decided his rests, censored his conversations and repressed his feelings, most of all his sexual feelings. A series of electrical discharges applied to his nerve centres took care of all that.

But the big smash destroyed 'Whip One's' main computer on earth and the mutiny started. In only a few hours Mars was in the power of the rioters and Mad Satan, the very psychopath who had invented 'Whip One', had become their leader and dictator.

The black scientist had quickly reprogrammed the system so that he could control it from Mars. Only he understood the complicat-

ed software and only he had the access codes. The lives of all the prisoners depended on his will, and on his whim. Everyone would obey him…

Within a few days the inmates settled into the city they had built. A few weeks later, using the ships that had been caught on Mars by the catastrophe, groups of ex-convicts began to pillage the Earth, the planet that had condemned them.

Everything was directed by Mad Satan or his nearest collaborators, his Apostles. The survivor's fragile settlements were attacked in search of the few things the convicts lacked. Alcohol, drugs, tobacco and also human beings that once they had been fitted with implants, this time in the shape of large bracelets, were forced to work as slaves in Copernicus.

A credit system replaced money and Mad Satan devised a system of grants for each ex-convict, that he could invest his credits in some business and make himself richer and more powerful or simply spend it. In the city everything was free except for vice: A dose of heroin, a packet of cigarettes, a bottle of alcohol, a safari to Earth, a beautiful captive…

The desperate survivors, the rats and their cunt-rats as the ex-convicts called them, suffered a new horror after the disaster that had taken everything: The 'Invader' raids. With the surviving helicopters that they repaired themselves, the ex-convicts destroyed, murdered, robbed and raped with total impunity…

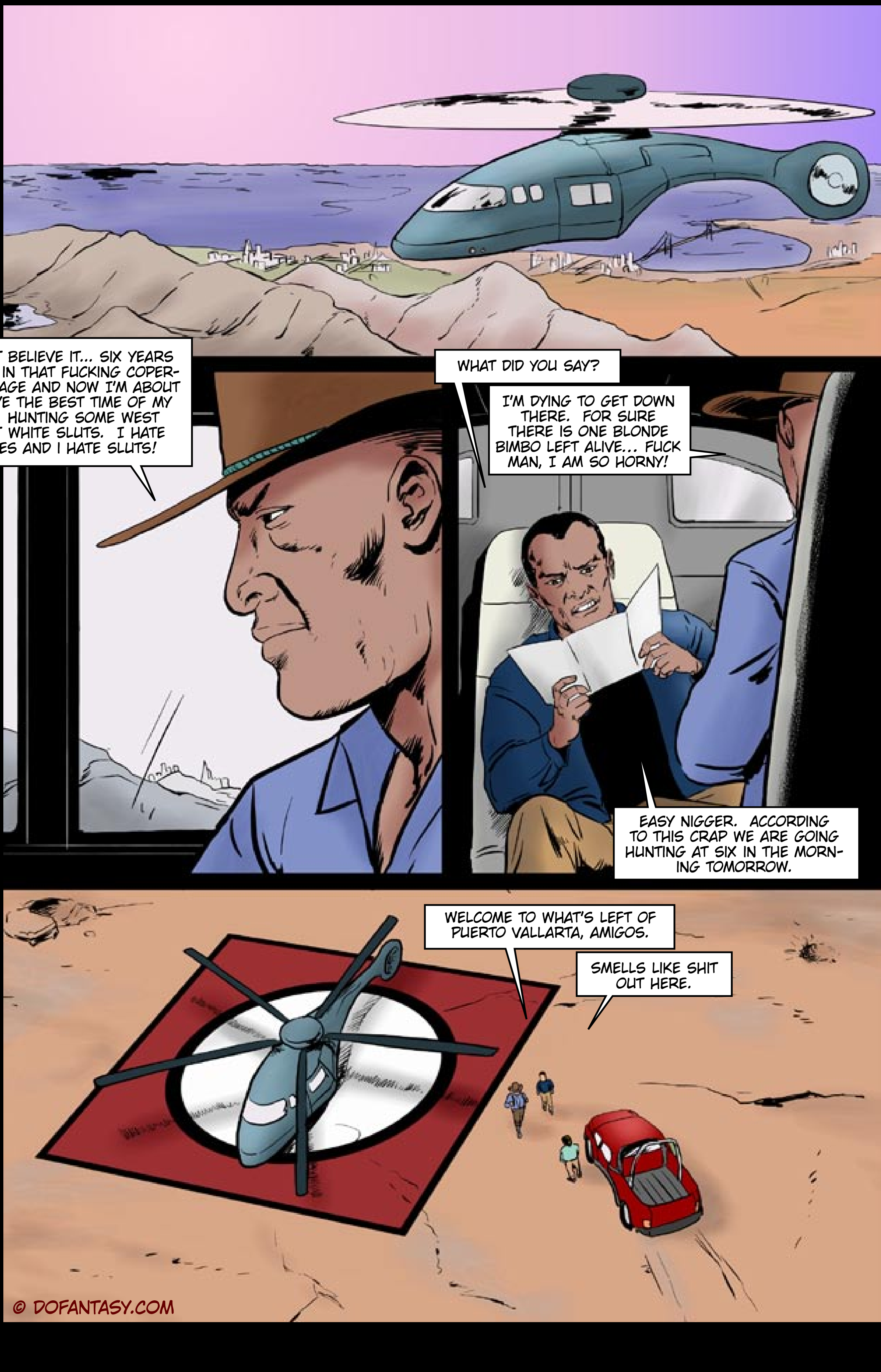
Only the few who had, in the days before the Big Impact, fled the cities and taken refuge far from them lived, to some extent, remainded free of such barbarity. Among them where Alma and Shelma, two sisters of eighteen and twenty-two respectively who had decided to leave the city on hearing the news, and had hidden in the family's cabin in the woods, woods that had become a desolate desert of sand...

WOMEN HUNT

Based in a dofantasy.com novel

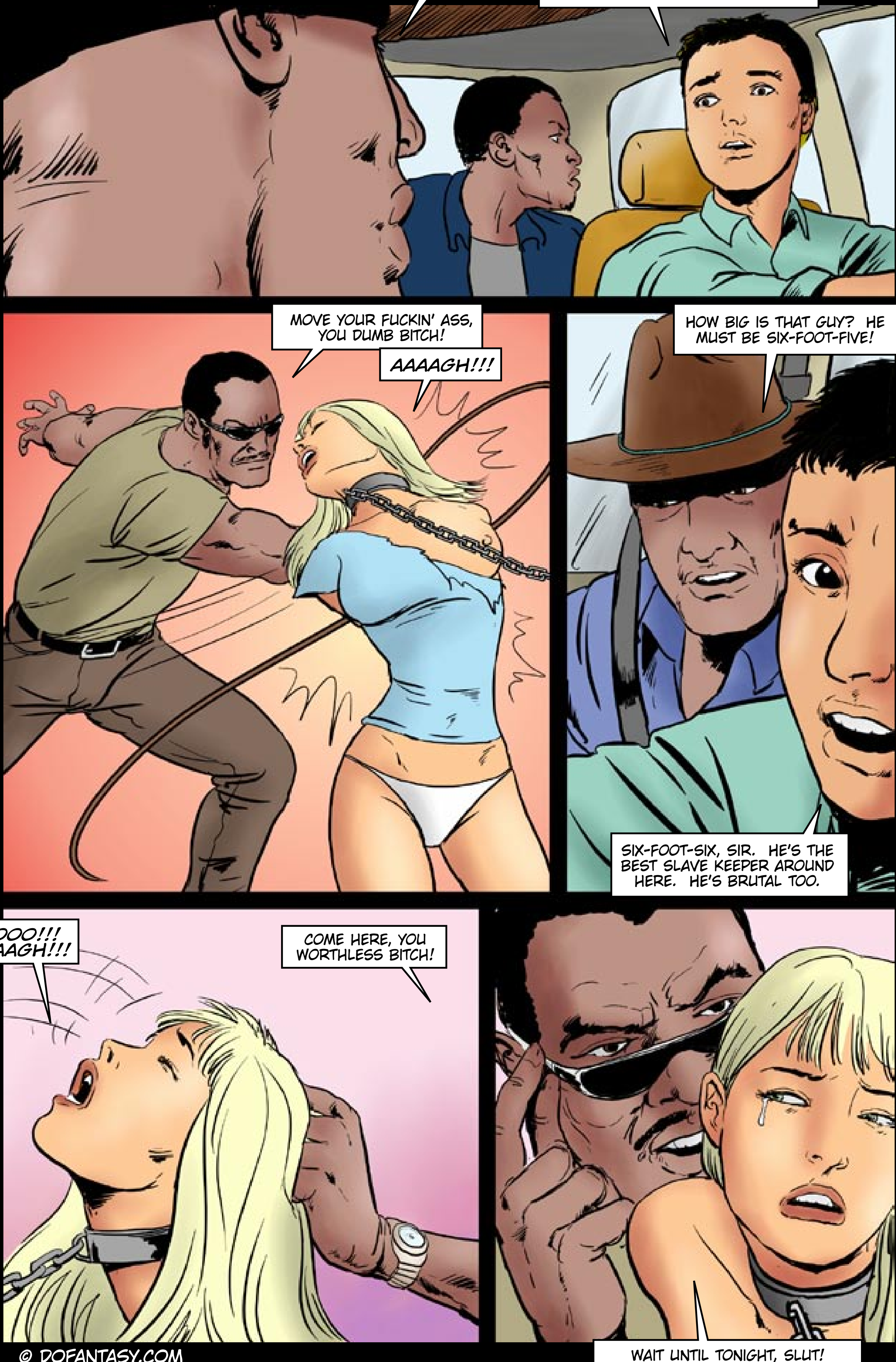
PART ONE

THE YEAR IS 2050, THE PLACE CLOSE TO THE HILLS OVERLOOKING THE REMAINS OF THE SAN FRANCISCO BAY AREA.





ARE YOU HERE FOR THE HUNT, SIR?
DOES ANYONE COME TO THIS STINKING HOLE FOR ANY OTHER REASON?
OH NO, SIR! YOU ALL COME TO HUNT YOUNG GRINGAS. I WAS JUST ASKING...
IS THERE ANY CUNT GAME LEFT?
SURE, IS SIR... THE BEST HUNTING IS IN THIS SECTOR. EVERYONE RETURNS WITH ONE LOVELY PIECE. ALL GRINGAS, OF COURSE, TOP QUALITY! REAL BEAUTIES... LOOK!
SHIT, WHAT'S THIS? SLOW DOWN!
© DOFANTASY.COM
WHO ARE THEY?
I DON'T KNOW, SIR. A GROUP OF CHINESE CAUGHT THEM.
I TOLD YOU, SIR. THIS IS THE BEST HUNTING AREA ON THE CONTINENT. THE PREY IS VERY WHITE. YES SIR, JUST AS YOU BLACK GENTLEMEN LIKE IT.

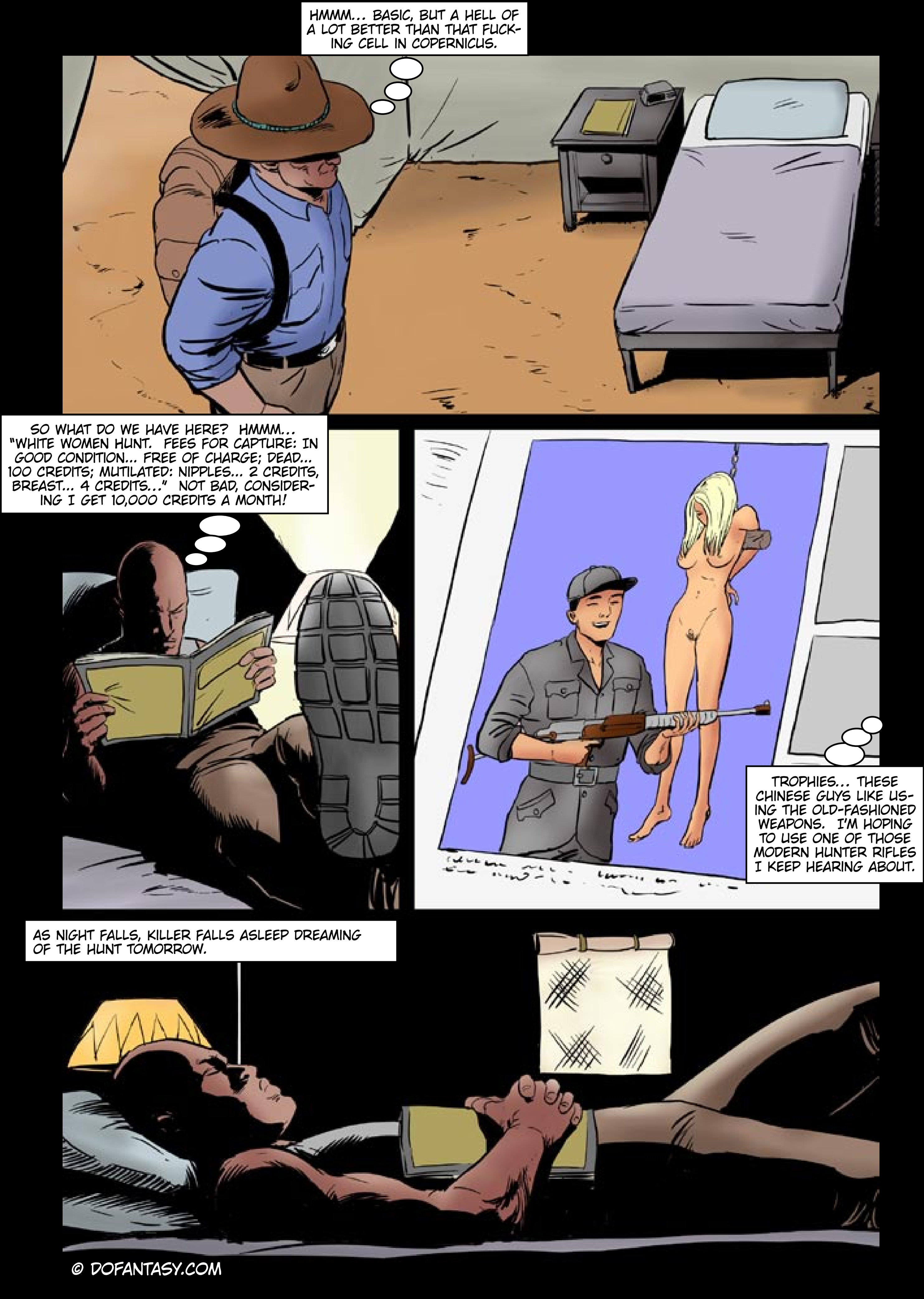


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AND YOU OTHER BITCHES ARE GONNA GET WHAT'S COMING TO YOU TONIGHT, DON'T YOU WORRY!
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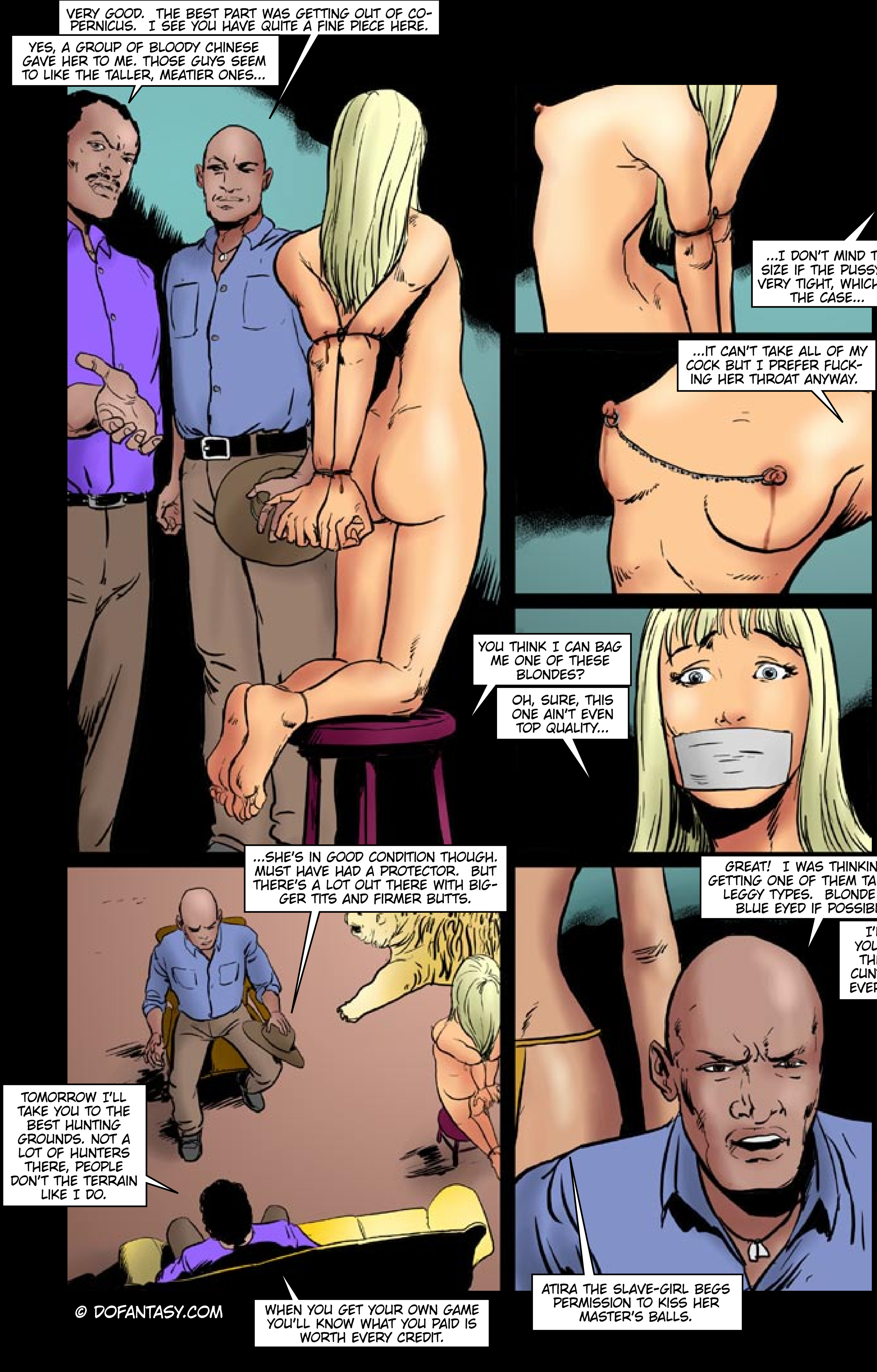

IMPRESSIVE! THEY'RE JUST RIGHT, EIGHTEEN YEARS OLD I'D SAY. LOOKS LIKE I SAVED UP FOR THE RIGHT VACATION.


HERE WE ARE GENTLEMAN, THIS IS YOUR PRIVATE TENT FOR THE NIGHT. LATER YOU'LL MEET YOUR GUIDE AND IN THE MORNING YOU'LL GO HUNTING FOR GRINGAS!

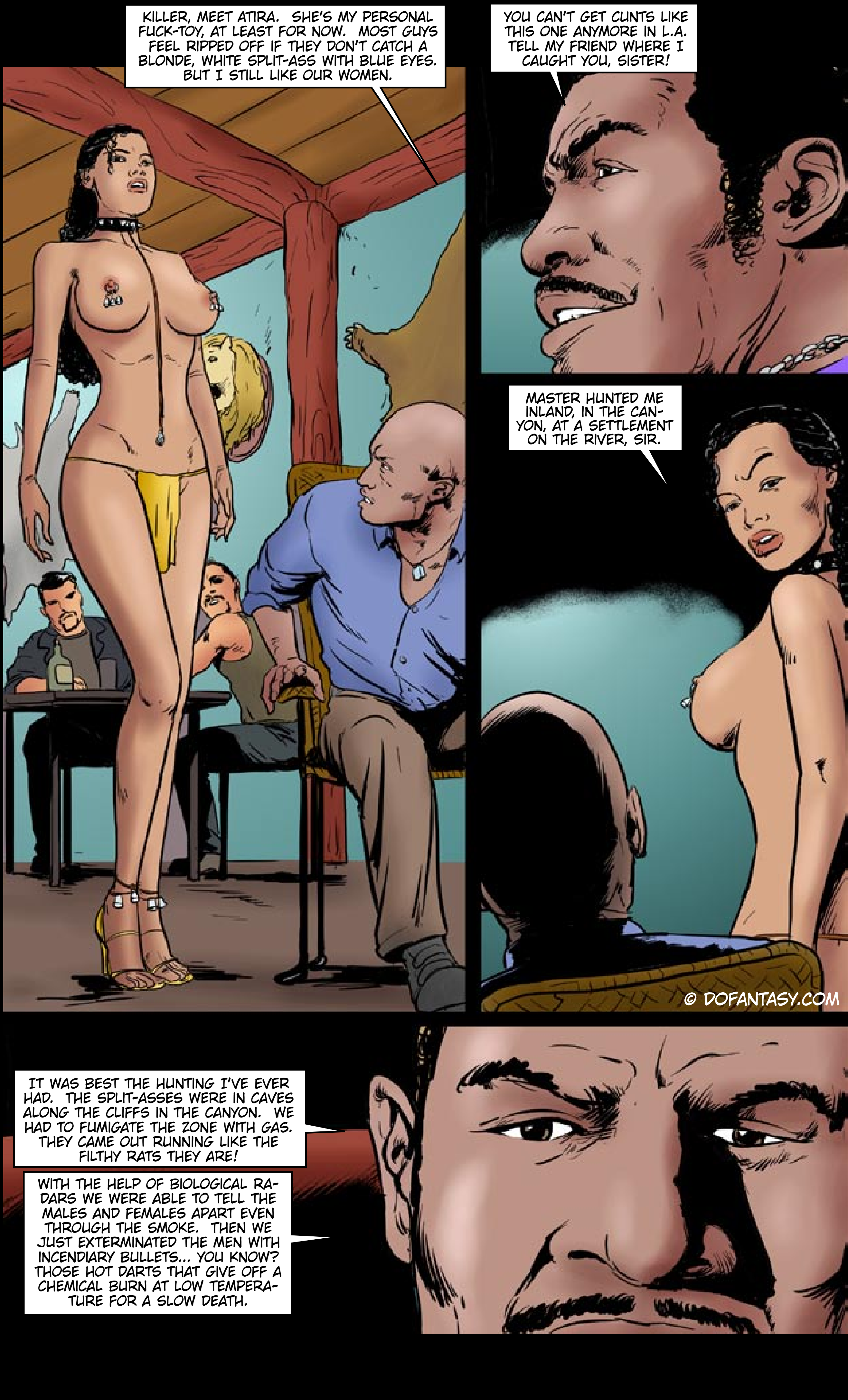


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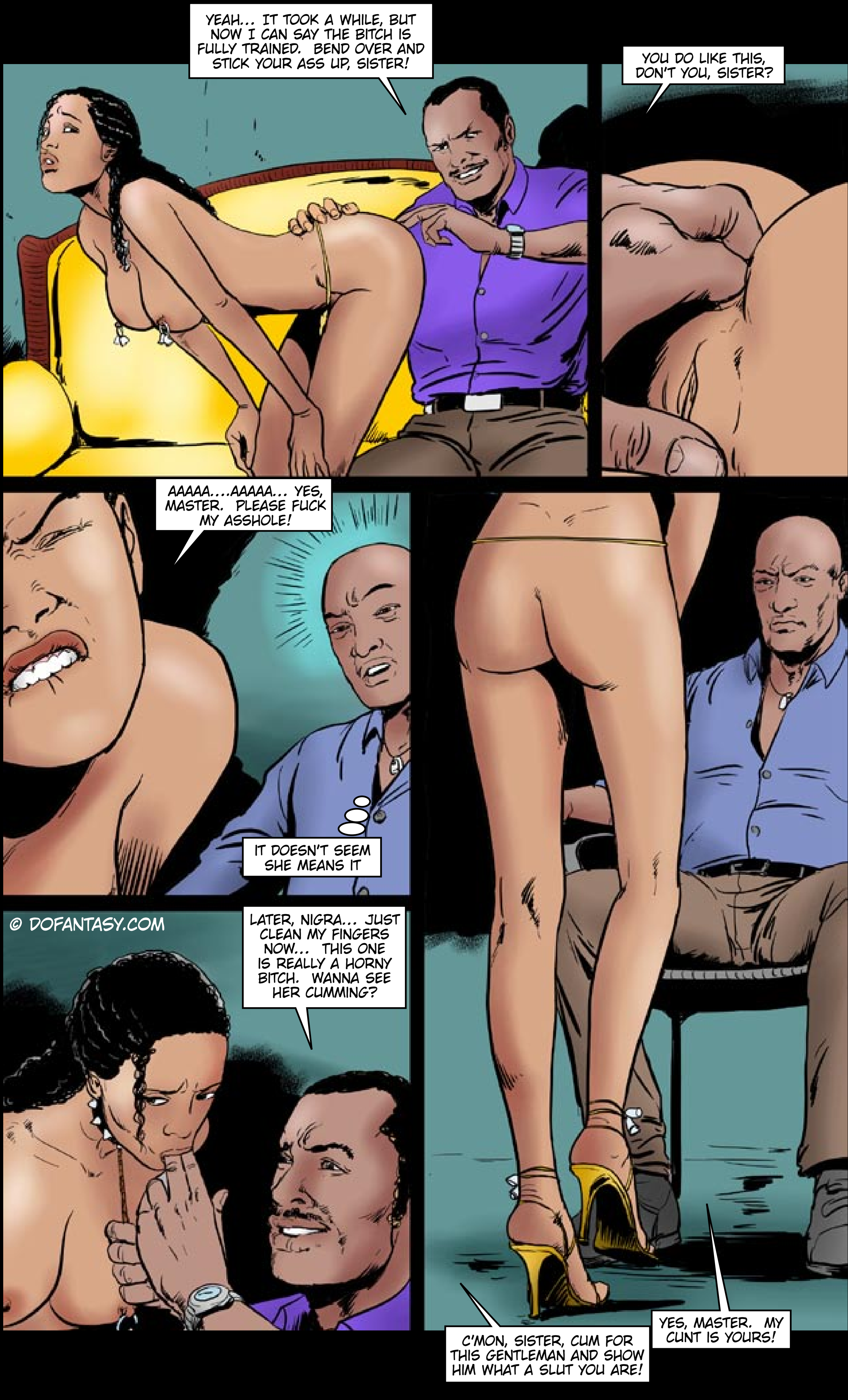

LATER THAT EVENING.
YOUR GUIDE IS WAITING FOR YOU IN THE BAR, SIR.
NICE PLACE. SO WHERE'S THIS GUIDE THAT'S SUP-POSED TO MEET ME?
HE'S SITTING OVER THERE, SIR
© DOFANTASY.COM
AAA... THE BIG FEL-LOW BY THE ROAD YESTERDAY.
YOU'RE THE GUY THEY CALL HUNTER?
AND YOU'RE THE GUY THEY CALL KILLER? WE MAKE A FUNNY PAIR, HUH? WELCOME. MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE. HOW WAS YOUR TRIP?



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KILLER, MEET ATIRA. SHE'S MY PERSONAL FUCK-TOY, AT LEAST FOR NOW. MOST GUYS FEEL RIPPED OFF IF THEY DON'T CATCH A BLONDE, WHITE SPLIT-ASS WITH BLUE EYES. BUT I STILL LIKE OUR WOMEN.
YOU CAN'T GET CUNTS LIKE THIS ONE ANYMORE IN L.A. TELL MY FRIEND WHERE I CAUGHT YOU, SISTER!
MASTER HUNTED ME INLAND, IN THE CAN-YON, AT A SETTLEMENT ON THE RIVER, SIR.
© DOFANTASY.COM
IT WAS BEST THE HUNTING I'VE EVER HAD. THE SPLIT-ASSES WERE IN CAVES ALONG THE CLIFFS IN THE CANYON. WE HAD TO FUMIGATE THE ZONE WITH GAS. THEY CAME OUT RUNNING LIKE THE FILTHY RATS THEY ARE!
WITH THE HELP OF BIOLOGICAL RA-DARS WE WERE ABLE TO TELL THE MALES AND FEMALES APART EVEN THROUGH THE SMOKE. THEN WE JUST EXTERMINATED THE MEN WITH INCENDIARY BULLETS... YOU KNOW? THOSE HOT DARTS THAT GIVE OFF A CHEMICAL BURN AT LOW TEMPERA-TURE FOR A SLOW DEATH.

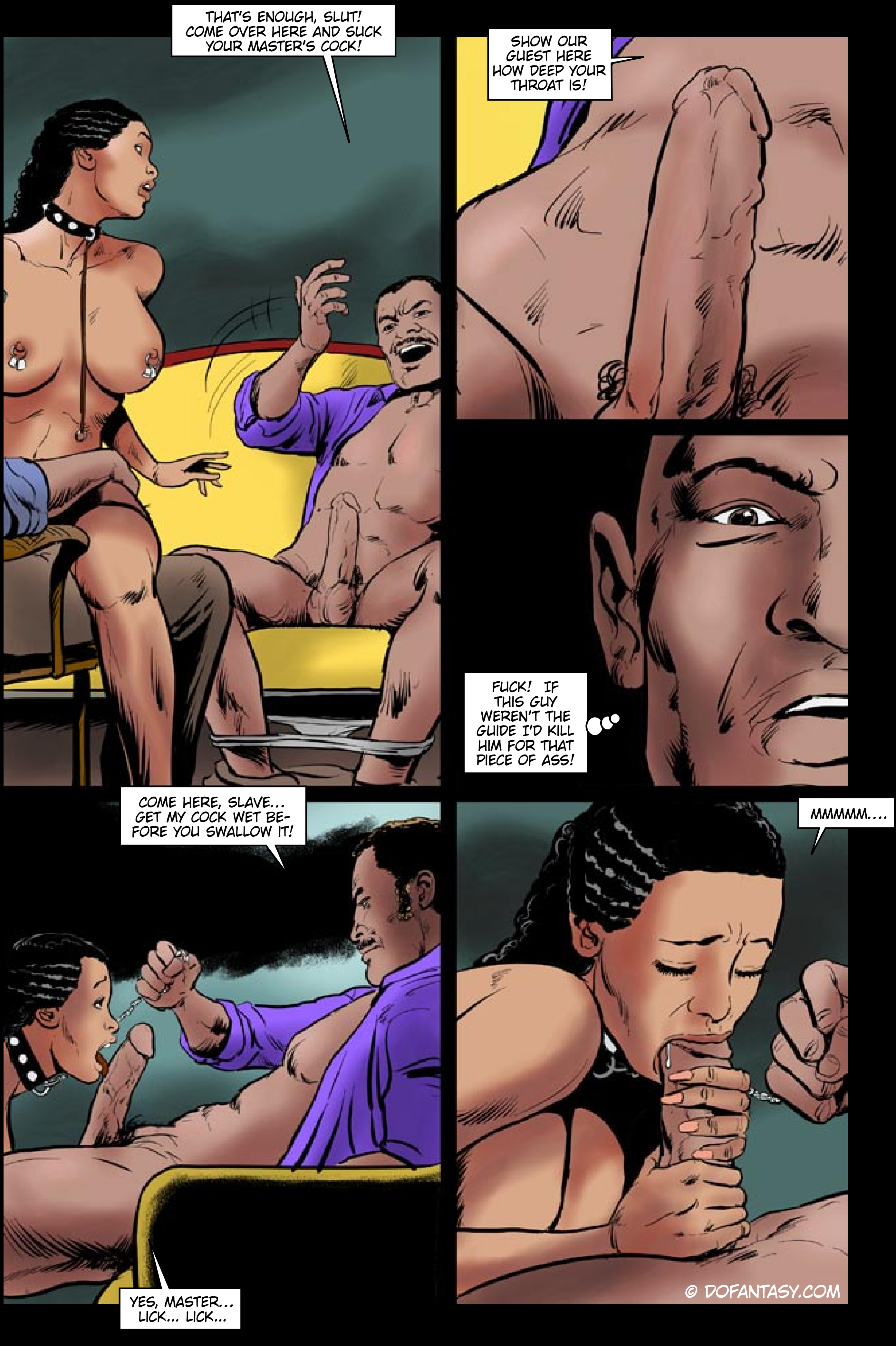

THEN WE WENT AFTER THE BITCHES WITH CONTACT NETS. THERE WERE 23, ALL OF THEM WHITE EXCEPT THIS ONE. THE CLIENTS FINISHED OFF 22 OF THEM ON THE SPOT AND I MANAGED TO KEEP THIS ONE FOR MY PERSONAL USE...
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COME HERE, OILY CUNT, SIT ON YOUR MASTER'S LAP...
YOU WILL NOTICE THE BITCH DOESN'T WEAR A CONTROL BRACELET. IT'S A BIT MESSY, BUT I'VE USED OLD-FASHIONED PHYSICAL AND PSYCHOLOGICAL TORTURE TO TRAIN HER...
WELL, I'M AN OLD-FASHIONED GUY. I PREFER THE OLD MESSY WAYS.
YOU SHOULD SEE THESE TITS BOUNCE WHEN I WHIP THEM WITH A CANE...
...OR MAKE THOSE BLACK BUTTOCKS BOUNCE WITH A STUN GUN!
I'M SURE THAT WOULD BE A GREAT EXPERIENCE...


YEAH... IT TOOK A WHILE, BUT NOW I CAN SAY THE BITCH IS FULLY TRAINED. BEND OVER AND STICK YOUR ASS UP, SISTER!
YOU DO LIKE THIS, DON'T YOU, SISTER?
AAAAA....AAAAA... YES, MASTER. PLEASE FUCK MY ASSHOLE!
IT DOESN'T SEEM SHE MEANS IT
© DOFANTASY.COM
LATER, NIGRA... JUST CLEAN MY FINGERS NOW... THIS ONE IS REALLY A HORNY BITCH. WANNA SEE HER CUMMING?
C'MON, SISTER, CUM FOR THIS GENTLEMAN AND SHOW HIM WHAT A SLUT YOU ARE!
YES, MASTER. MY CUNT IS YOURS!


YOU DO IT ON YOUR KNEES, LOOKING STRAIGHT INTO HIS EYES. AND DON'T STOP UNTIL YOUR MASTER TELLS YOU TO.
Y-Y-YES... MASTER
OOOHHHHH.... OHHHH...
FUCK! THIS HARD-ON IS KILLING ME. I WANNA RAPE THIS BITCH RIGHT NOW!
OH... MASTER... OOOHHHHH.... AAAAHHHHH...
OH, GOD... I'M GONNA CUM... I'M GONNA CUM... IT'S HUMILIATING...
DON'T STOP, BITCH. KEEP GOING AND RUB YOUR CLIT FASTER!
AAAAHHHH.... AAAAHHHHH...
© DOFANTASY.COM


WHAT A SLUT! I WOULDN'T MIND OWNING THIS BITCH EVEN IF SHE'S A FUCKING NIGRA!
AAAAAA!!!!! NOWWWW-WWW!!!
KEEP GOING, SISTER! SHOW HIM ANOTHER OR-GASM... I WANT THAT CUNT OF YOURS WET AND SLIPPERY FOR MY USE. RUB YOUR CUNT ON HIS SHOES, MAKE THEM SHINE WITH CUNT JUICE!
Y-Y-Y-E-S... MASTER... OOOHHH....
© DOFANTASY.COM
YOU ARE RIGHT, FELLOW, THIS IS ONE FILTHY SLUT... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
LOOK! SHE'S CUM-MING AGAIN!
M-M-MASTER... T-T-THIS... SLAVE'S CUM-MING ... UGH! UGH! OOOOOOOOHHH....
AAAAAAHHHHHH!!!! UGH!!! OOOOOOOOOHH GOD!!!
I PUT HER ON A SORT OF SEX DIET... SHE'S NOT ALLOWED TO CUM UNLESS UNDER DIRECT ORDER.


THAT'S ENOUGH... STOP, YOU HORNY SLUT! LIFT YOURSELF UP AND KISS THE GENTLEMAN. SHOW HIM HOW A BLACK SLUT KISSES!
OH NO... NOT NOW... YIOU BASTARD!
PLEASE, SIR, ALLOW THIS SLAVE TO KISS YOU...
WHAT?... Y...YES... YES...OF COURSE!
MMMM... LICK... SLURP...
SHE'S GOOD, DON'T YOU THINK? IT TOOK ME A WHILE TO TRAIN HER..
LICK... SLURP... SLURP.... SLURP
SON OF A BITCH! I CAN'T BE-LIEVE THIS! MY COCK'S GOING TO BURST IF I DON'T SHOVE IT INTO SOME WARM PUSSY SOON...
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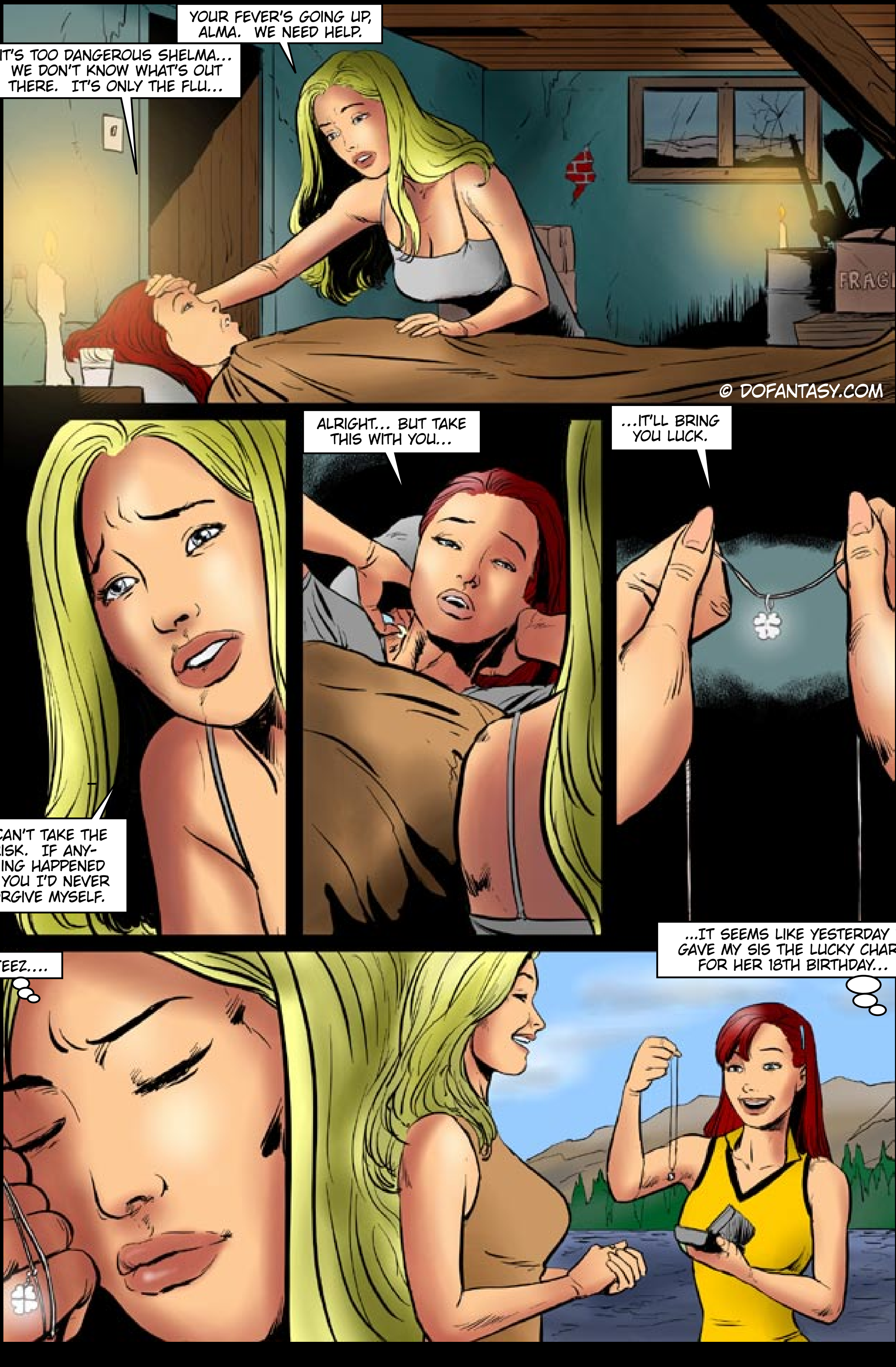

THAT'S ENOUGH, SLUT! COME OVER HERE AND SUCK YOUR MASTER'S COCK!
SHOW OUR GUEST HERE HOW DEEP YOUR THROAT IS!
FUCK! IF THIS GUY WEREN'T THE GUIDE I'D KILL HIM FOR THAT PIECE OF ASS!
COME HERE, SLAVE... GET MY COCK WET BE-FORE YOU SWALLOW IT!
YES, MASTER... LICK... LICK...
MMMMM....
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YES... DEEPER... DEEPER! SEE? THE BLACK SLUT CAN SWALLOW HER MASTER UP TO HIS BALLS!
SOMETIMES SHE GAGS AND CHOKES, WHICH ADDS TO HIS MASTER PLEASURE.
AAKKK... GGGHHHR....
THAT'S ENOUGH, SLUT. NOW SIT ON YOUR MASTER'S COCK AND FUCK HIM!
© DOFANTASY.COM
UGHHH!
AHHHHHHH! OH GOD!!!! YOU'VE GOT A BIG ONE, MASTER!
YOU BET YOUR CUNT I HAVE! AND IT'S GONNA TEAR YOUR FUCK-HOLE! FUCK ME HARD!!! HARDER!!


AFTER A FEW MINUTES THE GIRL'S MOANING AND GROANING TURN TO HIGH-PITCHED SQUEALS AND GRUNTS...
OH, OHHHHH.... UGH! OOOHHHH... MASTER....
DON'T DARE TO CUM SLAVE! YOUR MASTER FORBIDS IT THIS TIME!
AAAAAA... FUCK... I'M CUMMING!!!!!
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CAN'T YOU SEE THAT YOUR MASTER'S ALREADY CUM? GET OFF ME, BITCH! COOL OFF!
THE GUY REALLY KNOWS HOW TO TREAT THIS SLUT. I SAY IT FOR HIM!
I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE DESERT, KILLER. BEFORE ALL THIS SHIT, THERE WAS A FOREST AND A LOT OF HIGH CLASS HUNTERS' CABINS. THERE WAS EVEN A LAKE.


ALL GONE NOW, BURIED UNDER DUST AND SAND. IT WAS A VERY EXCLUSIVE PLACE, YOU KNOW? RICH PEOPLE. THERE MUST BE SOME CUNTS STILL HIDDEN THERE, CLASSY RATS, THE SORT THAT SENT YOU DOWN...
© DOFANTASY.COM
THIS ONE WAS A BLACK HOOKER! A FILTHY TRAITOR TO HER OWN KIND. SHE LOOKED DOWN ON BLACKS! NOW SHE'S PAYING FOR IT...
YOU'D BETTER GET SOME REST NOW. WE'VE GOT A LONG, TOUGH DAY COMING UP. I'VE GOT SOME BITCHES TO ATTEND TO TONIGHT...
C'MON SLAVES, YOU'RE GONNA PLAY AROUND WITH EACH OTH-ER. THEN YOU'RE GONNA GET SOME MORE BLACK SAUSAGE...
FUCKING BASTARD! THERE'S TWO OF THEM! WHO DOES HE THINK HE IS?

FURTHER NORTH, TWO SISTERS ARE HIDING IN THE BASEMENT
OF WHAT WAS ONCE AN EXCLUSIVE HUNTING LODGE...

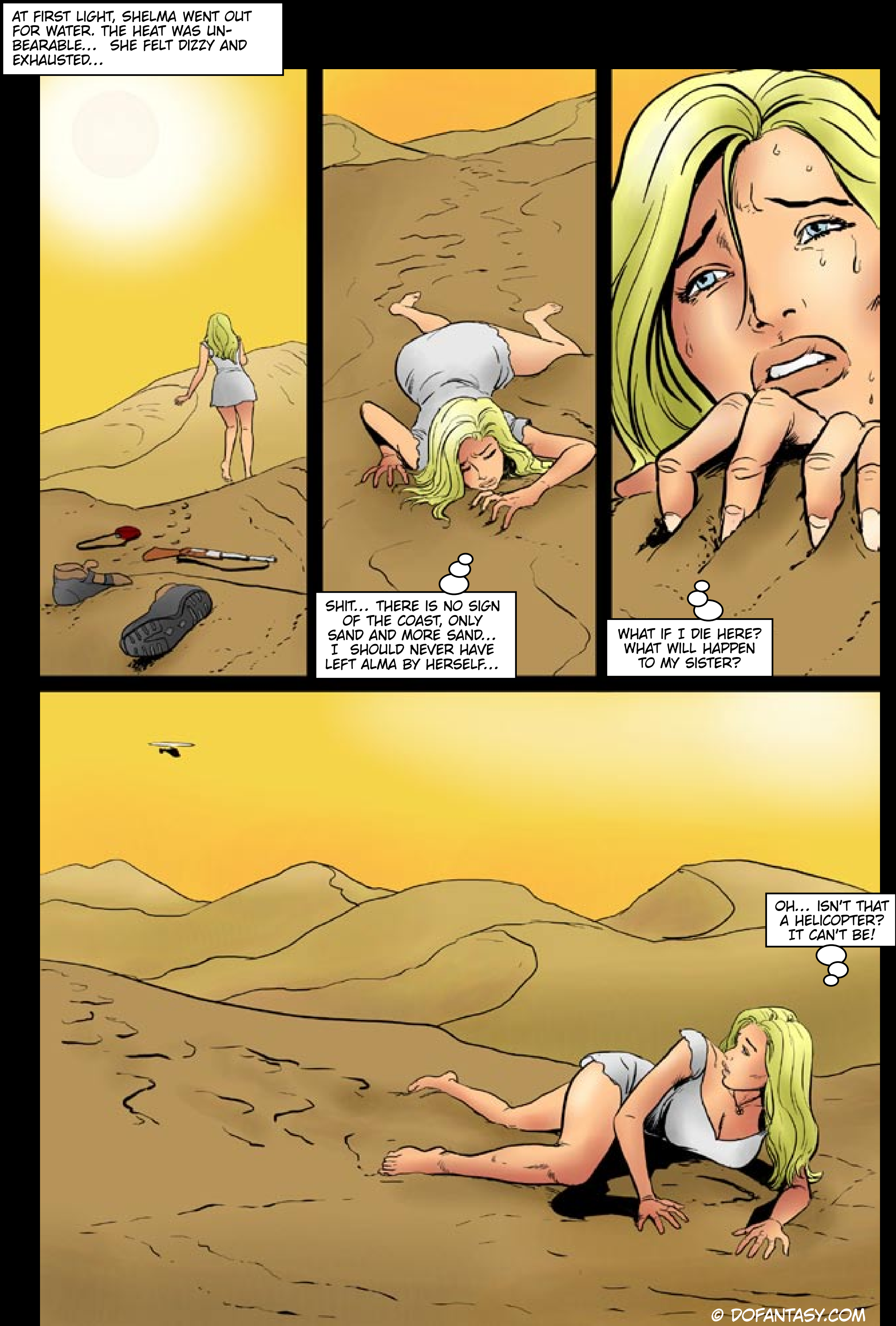




WE WERE WAITING FOR DAD HERE AT THE LAKE. HE NEVER CAME... INSTEAD WE GOT THAT DAMN EXPLOSION...
THE SKY TURNED PITCH BLACK AND STRONG WINDS BLEW UP. TERRIFIED, WE HID IN THE BASEMENT. SECONDS LATER WE HEARD A BLAST OVERHEAD. WE SWITCHED ON THE HAM RADIO AND HEARD SOMETHING ABOUT A COMET... THEN IT WENT DEAD.
AFTER 1 MONTH THE WIND CALMED DOWN AND SOME SUNLIGHT SNEAKED THRU THE DUSTY SKY. LUCKILY WE HAD EMERGENCY SUPPLIES IN THE COTTAGE.
JULY
2049
S M T W Th
1 2 3 4
7 8 9 10 11
14 15 16 17 18
21 22 23 24 25
28 29 30 31
© DOFANTASY.COM
FINALLY WE PLUCKED UP THE COURAGE TO GO OUT. IT WAS EXTREMELY HOT. THE TREES WERE GONE AND THE LAKE WAS ALL DRIED UP. IT WAS ANOTHER WORLD...
THAT WAS BARELY A YEAR AGO. WE DON'T KNOW IF THERE ARE OTHER SURVIVORS...



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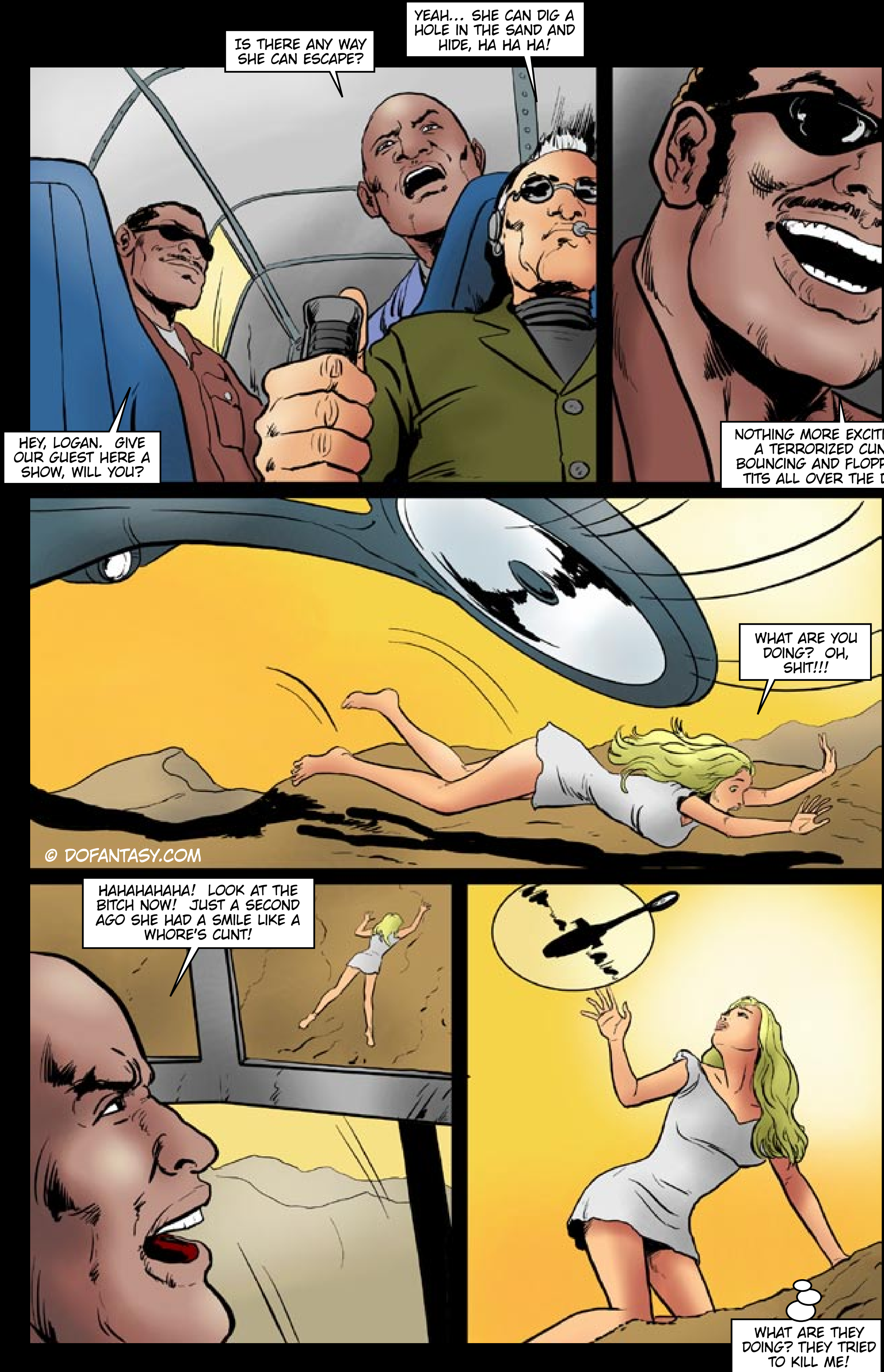

AT FIRST LIGHT, SHELMA WENT OUT FOR WATER. THE HEAT WAS UNBEARABLE... SHE FELT DIZZY AND EXHAUSTED...
SHIT... THERE IS NO SIGN OF THE COAST, ONLY SAND AND MORE SAND... I SHOULD NEVER HAVE LEFT ALMA BY HERSELF...
WHAT IF I DIE HERE? WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO MY SISTER?
OH... ISN'T THAT A HELICOPTER? IT CAN'T BE!
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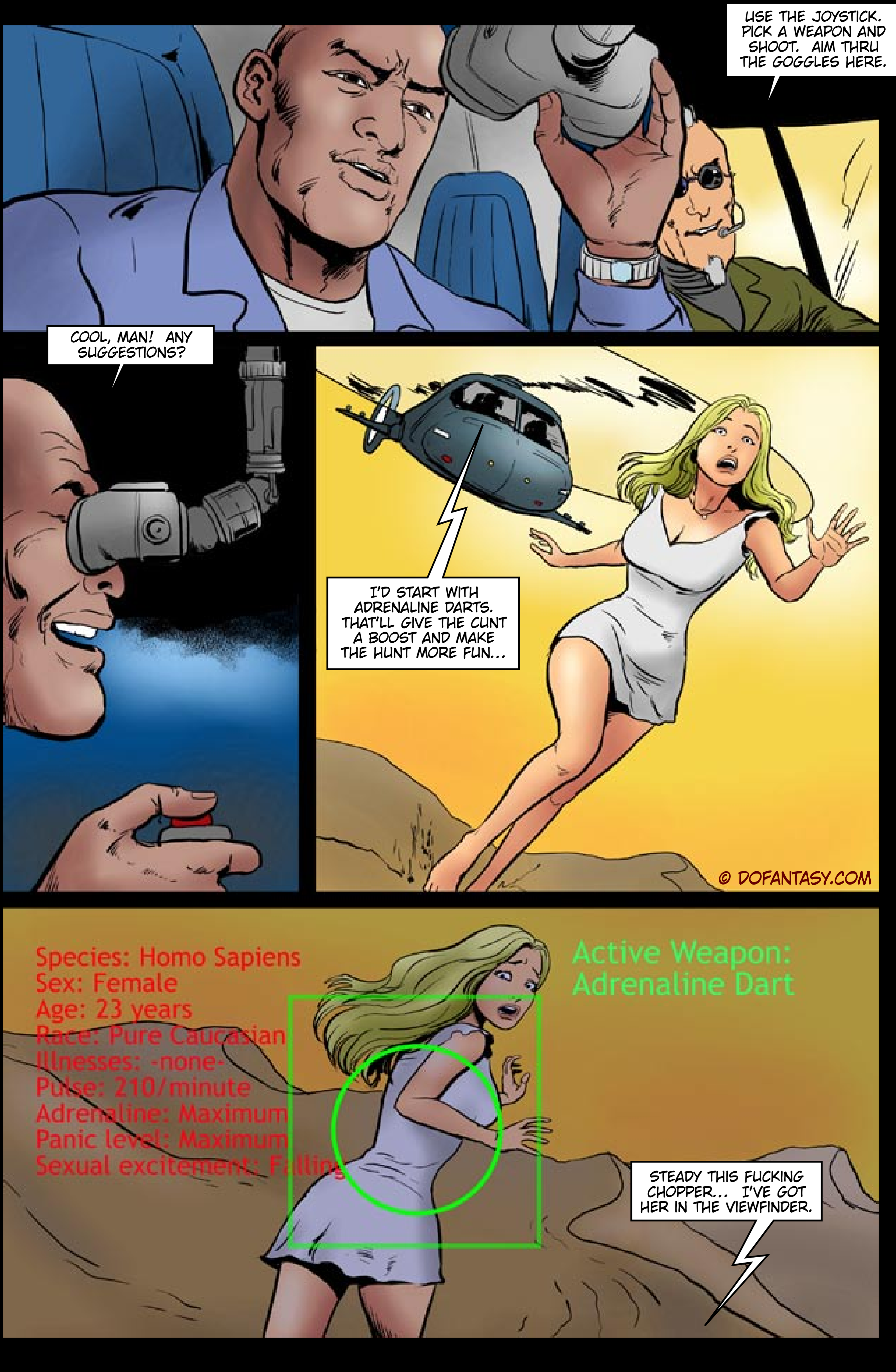


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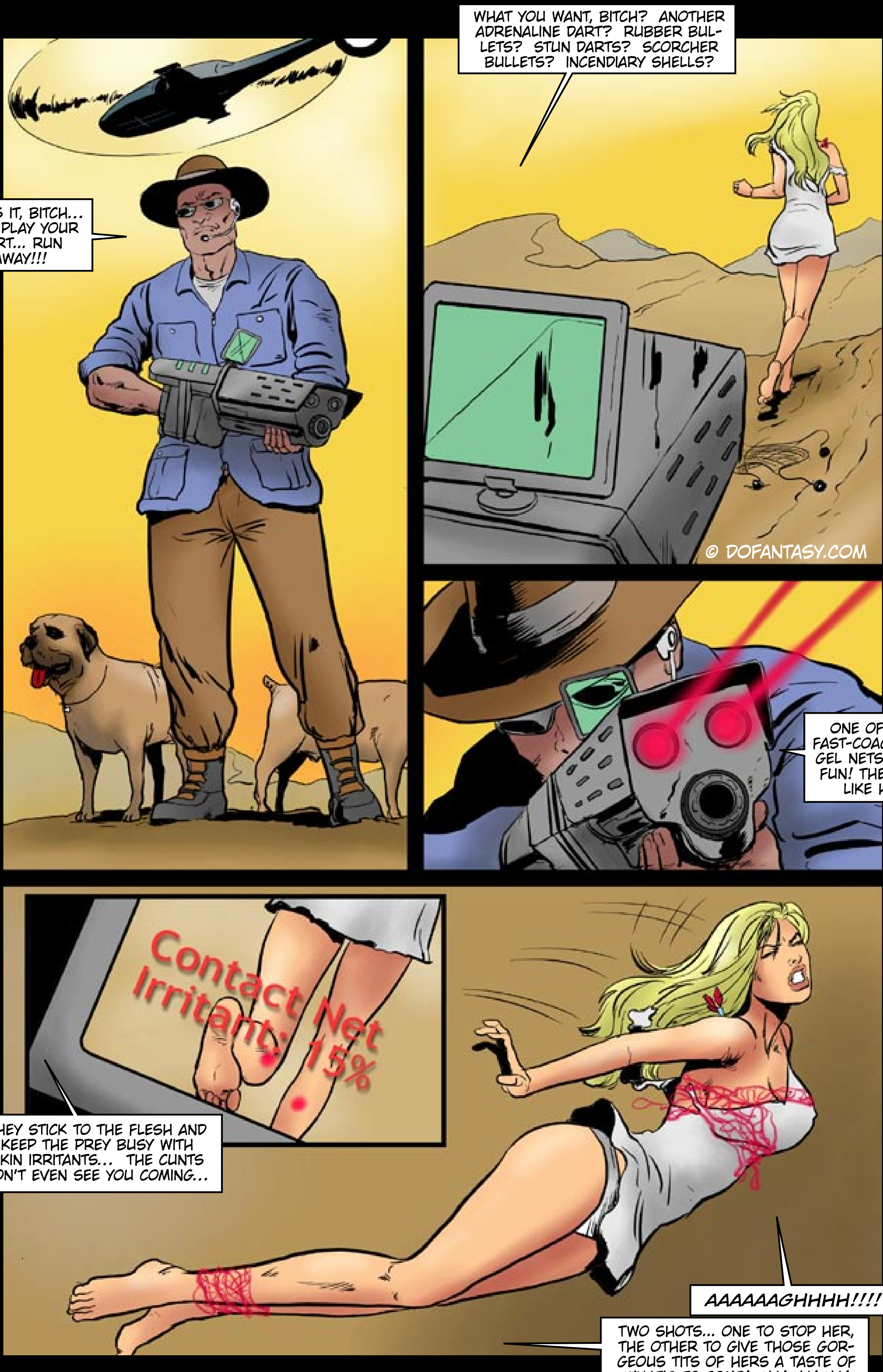


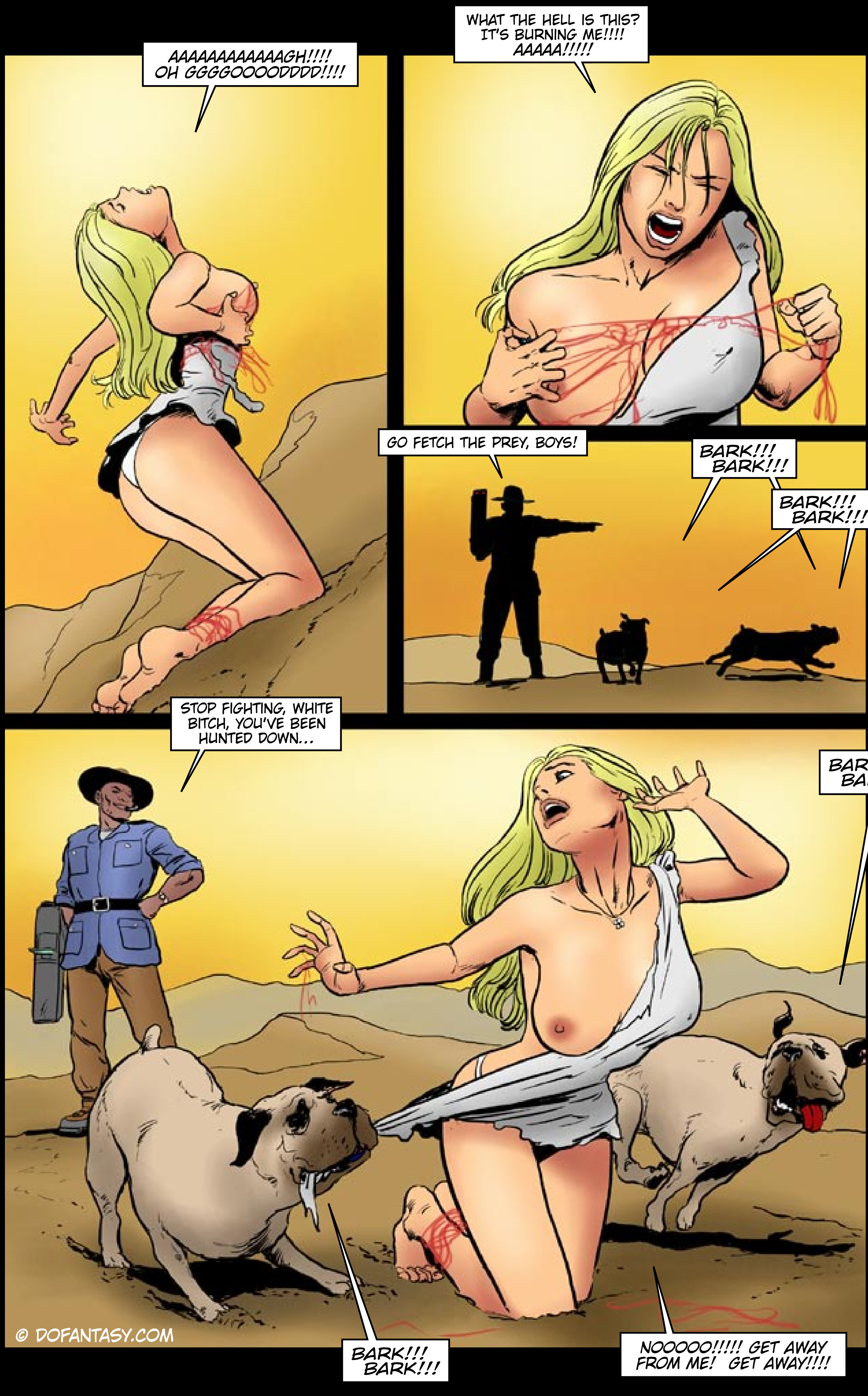
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IS THERE ANY WAY SHE CAN ESCAPE?
YEAH... SHE CAN DIG A HOLE IN THE SAND AND HIDE, HA HA HA!
HEY, LOGAN. GIVE OUR GUEST HERE A SHOW, WILL YOU?
NOTHING MORE EXCITING THAN A TERRORIZED CUNT-RAT BOUNCING AND FLOPPING HER TITS ALL OVER THE DESERT!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? OH, SHIT!!!
© DOFANTASY.COM
HAHAHAHAHA! LOOK AT THE BITCH NOW! JUST A SECOND AGO SHE HAD A SMILE LIKE A WHORE'S CUNT!
WHAT ARE THEY DOING? THEY TRIED TO KILL ME!

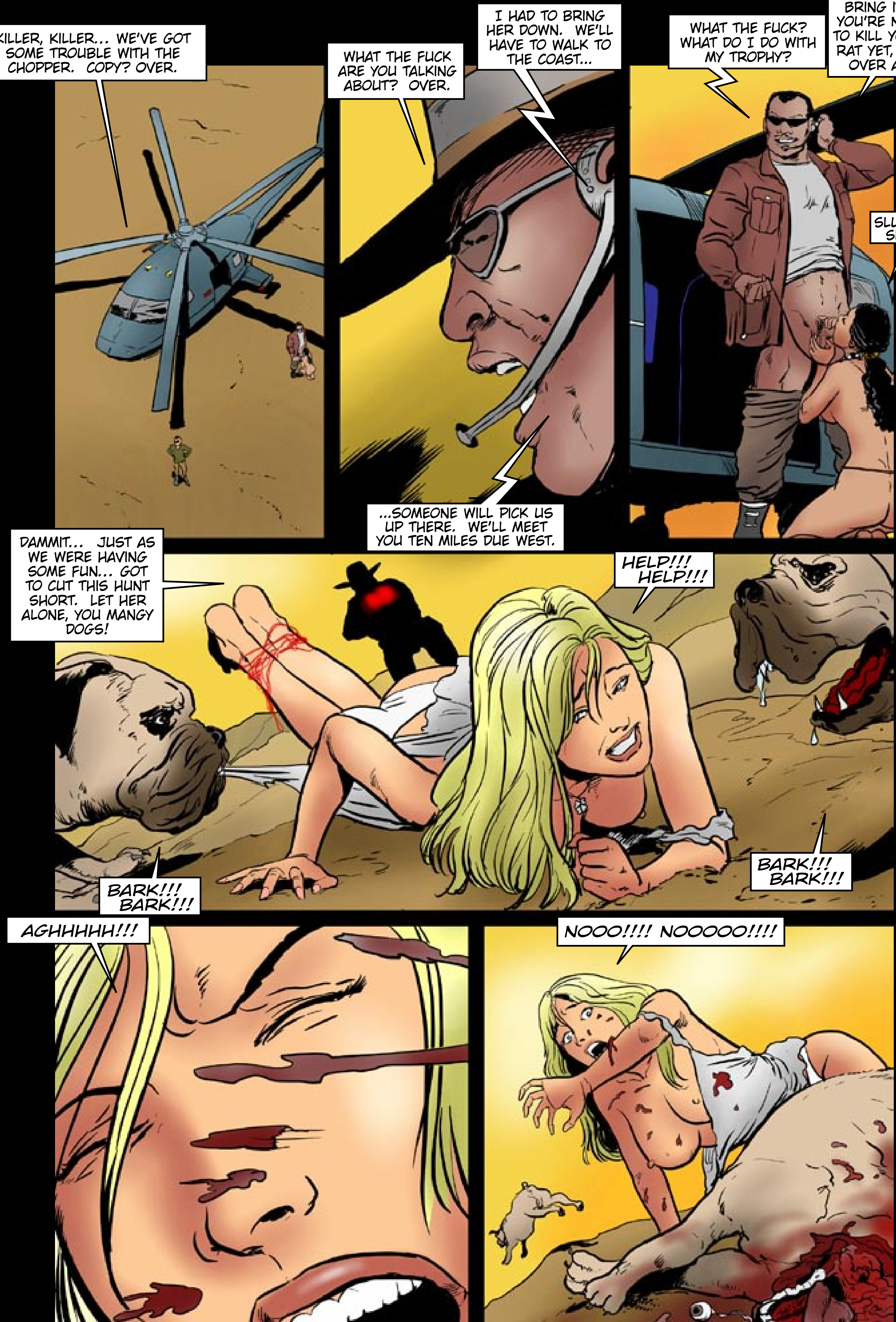

USE THE JOYSTICK. PICK A WEAPON AND SHOOT. AIM THRU THE GOGGLES HERE.
COOL, MAN! ANY SUGGESTIONS?
I'D START WITH ADRENALINE DARTS. THAT'LL GIVE THE CUNT A BOOST AND MAKE THE HUNT MORE FUN...
© DOFANTASY.COM
Species: Homo Sapiens
Sex: Female
Age: 23 years
Race: Pure Caucasian
Illnesses: -none-
Pulse: 210/minute
Adrenaline: Maximum
Panic level: Maximum
Sexual excitement: Falling
Active Weapon: Adrenaline Dart
STEADY THIS FUCKING CHOPPER... I'VE GOT HER IN THE VIEWFINDER.


YOU ARE MINE, BITCH!
OWWWWW!!!
NOW THE CON-TACT NET!
WELL DONE!
AAAGGGHHH!!!
BARK!!! BARK!!!
BARK!!! BARK!!!
OH GOD! I'M BEING HUNTED! WHO THE HELL ARE THESE GUYS?
© DOFANTASY.COM


THAT'S IT, BITCH... NOW PLAY YOUR PART... RUN AWAY!!!
WHAT YOU WANT, BITCH? ANOTHER ADRENALINE DART? RUBBER BUL-LETS? STUN DARTS? SCORCHER BULLETS? INCENDIARY SHELLS?
© DOFANTASY.COM
ONE OF THOSE FAST-COAGULATING GEL NETS WILL BE FUN! THEY STING LIKE HELL!
Contact Net Irritant: 15%
THEY STICK TO THE FLESH AND KEEP THE PREY BUSY WITH SKIN IRRITANTS... THE CUNTS DON'T EVEN SEE YOU COMING...
AAAAAAGHHHH!!!!
TWO SHOTS... ONE TO STOP HER, THE OTHER TO GIVE THOSE GOR-GEOUS TITS OF HERS A TASTE OF WHAT'S TO COME! HA! HA! HA!



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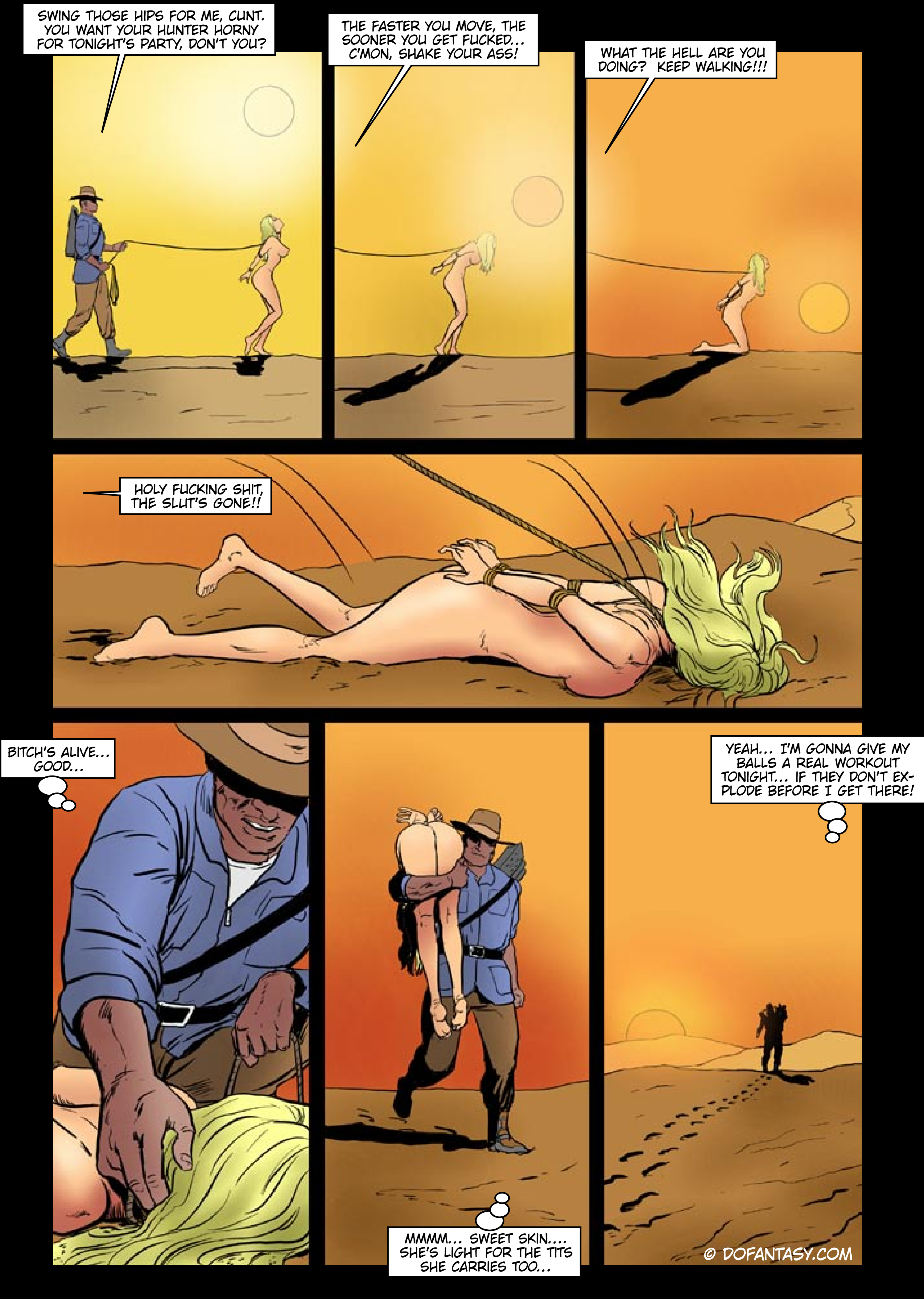
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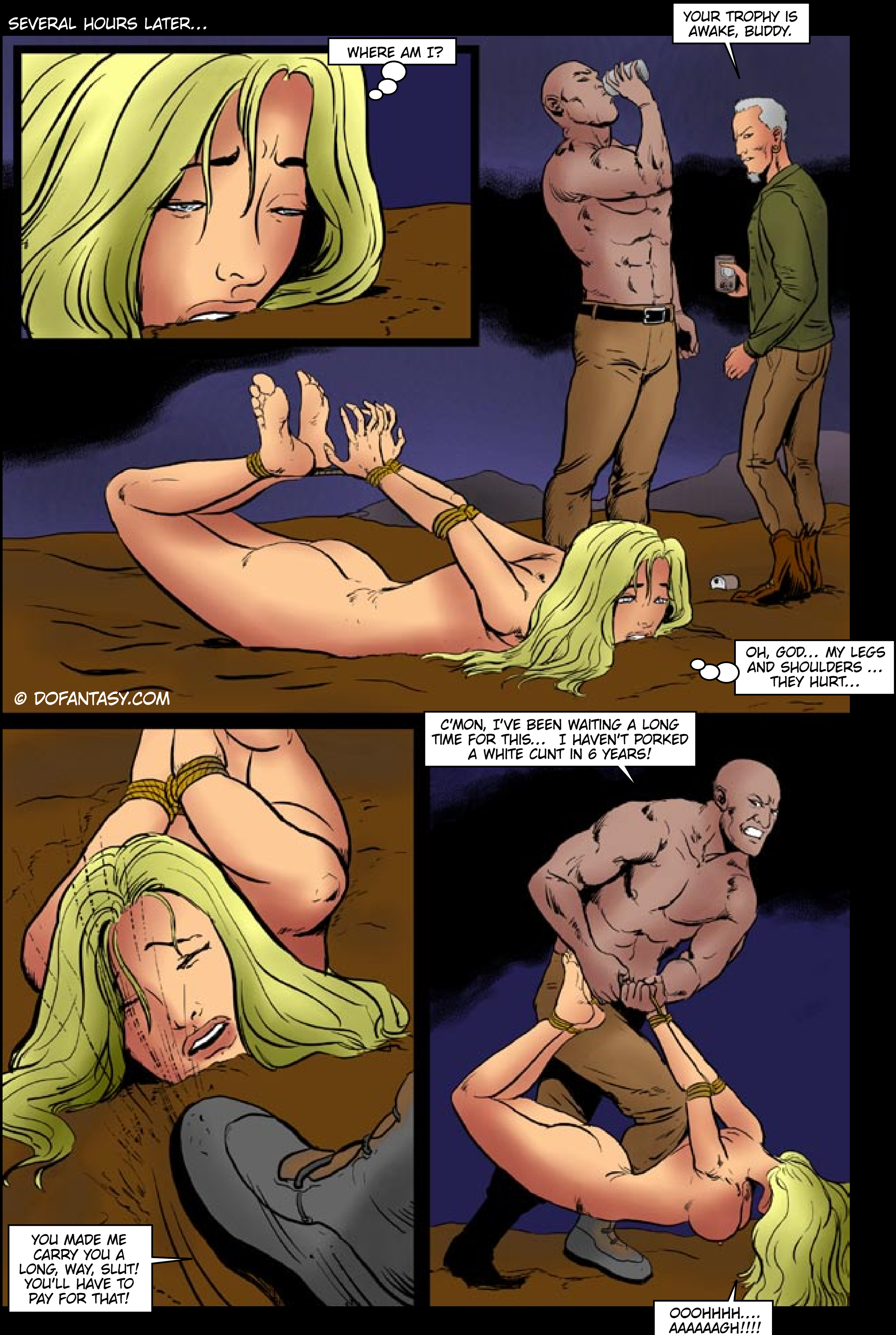

WHERE D'YOU THINK YOU ARE GOING, KID?
CAN'T RUN... CAN'T STAND... GOT TO...
© DOFANTASY.COM
YOU'RE MINE NOW!
OOOOWWW!
YOU WON'T NEED PANTIES ANYMORE, BITCH!
A WHITE CHICK WITH A SHIT-HOLE LIKE YOURS SHOULDN'T BE TRAVELING ALONE! YOU MIGHT GET BUMMED!
NOOOO!!! PLEASE!!! LET ME GO!!!


OOOWWW....
MY ARMS.... MY SHOULDERS WILL BREAK... CAN'T STAND THE PAIN!
AAAAGHHHHH!!!!
YOU'RE CAUGHT, BITCH... THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO...
PLEASE, SIR... PLEASE LET ME GO... PLEASE!
MMMM... I LIKE IT! A CLASSY WHITE CUNT SAYS PLEASE TO A FILTHY BLACK STUD!
I'LL CUT THIS OFF NOW, BUT YOU'LL GET ANOTHER SHOT IF YOU DON'T BEHAVE LIKE A GOOD LITTLE BITCH....
STAND UP! DO AS YOU'RE TOLD RIGHT AWAY FROM NOW ON, YOU FUCKING BITCH! I HUNTED YOU AND YOU BELONG TO ME...
PLEASE...
© DOFANTASY.COM



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SWING THOSE HIPS FOR ME, CUNT. YOU WANT YOUR HUNTER HORNY FOR TONIGHT'S PARTY, DON'T YOU?
THE FASTER YOU MOVE, THE SOONER YOU GET FUCKED... C'MON, SHAKE YOUR ASS!
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING? KEEP WALKING!!!
HOLY FUCKING SHIT, THE SLUT'S GONE!!
BITCH'S ALIVE... GOOD...
MMMM... SWEET SKIN.... SHE'S LIGHT FOR THE TITS SHE CARRIES TOO...
YEAH... I'M GONNA GIVE MY BALLS A REAL WORKOUT TONIGHT... IF THEY DON'T EXPLODE BEFORE I GET THERE!
© DOFANTASY.COM



SEVERAL HOURS LATER...
WHERE AM I?
YOUR TROPHY IS AWAKE, BUDDY.
OH, GOD... MY LEGS AND SHOULDERS ... THEY HURT...
© DOFANTASY.COM
YOU MADE ME CARRY YOU A LONG, WAY, SLUT! YOU'LL HAVE TO PAY FOR THAT!
C'MON, I'VE BEEN WAITING A LONG TIME FOR THIS... I HAVEN'T PORKED A WHITE CUNT IN 6 YEARS!
OOOHHHH.... AAAAAAGH!!!!

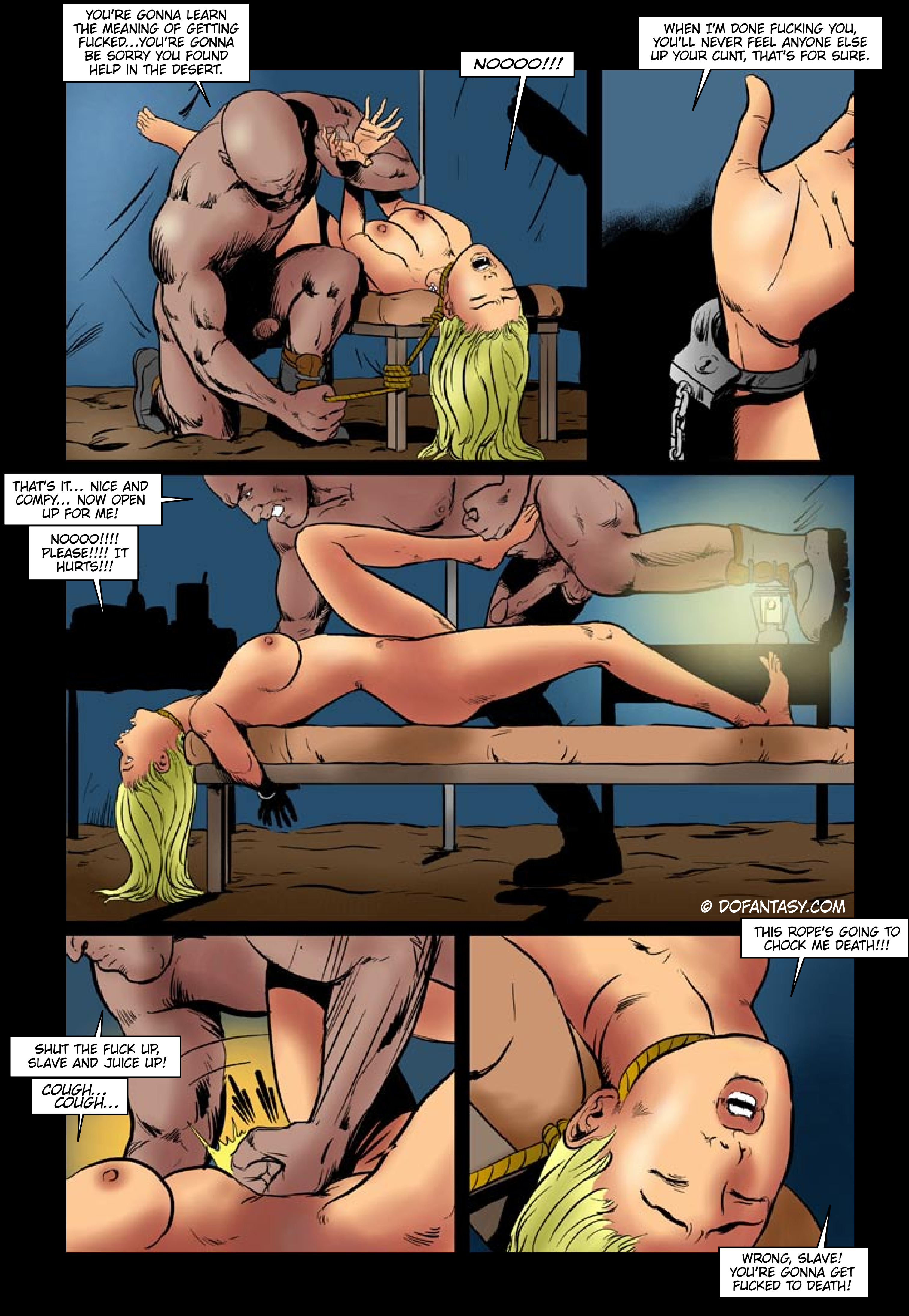

YEAH... YOU'LL GET A PROPER SHAG TONIGHT, YOU FUCKIN' GOOD-FOR-NOTHIN' WHITE SLUT!
AAAAA!!!
STAND UP, WE GONNA DO SOME GENTLE LOVE PLAY BEFORE WE GET DOWN TO SERIOUS BUSINESS...
© DOFANTASY.COM
WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY RAT, HUNTER?
NOOOO! LEAVE ME ALONE!!!
ALL THE BETTER FOR HER... THE SLUT'S GONNA FEEL MY BLACK SAUSAGE... ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU WHITE WOMEN ARE LOOK-ING FOR ALL THE TIME? HA HA HA!
YOU'RE A LUCKY BASTARD! PER-HAPS A BIT UNDERSIZED FOR YOU, DON'T YOU THINK? HA HA HA
UGHHHH!


OH SHIT... YOU'RE PERFECT... BLONDE, CLASSY , FIT, AND YOU HATE TO MAKE IT WITH A FUCKING NIGGER!
PLEASE, LEAVE ME ALONE... THIS IS INSANE...
SHUT THE FUCK UP, BITCH... AND KISS YOUR HUNTER.
MMMFFF...
DON'T DARE TO BITE ME AGAIN, BITCH... OR I'LL BREAK ALL YOUR TEETH!
AAAAA!!!!
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GET READY TO BE FUCKED, WHITIE...
NO.. PLEASE... NOOOO!
GET ON YOUR BACK AND OPEN YOUR THIGHS WIDE. SHOW MY BLACK COCK WHAT A WHITE WOMAN LOOKS LIKE!
NO... NEVER!!! I'LL NEVER DO IT FOR YOU...
YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE TO ESCAPE AND YOU DIDN'T TAKE IT, WOMAN. I HUNTED YOU DOWN LIKE VER-MIN AND NOW YOU'RE MY WHITE SLAVE, TO USE AS I WANT. I CAN EITHER KILL YOU OR FUCK YOU... AND I'VE DECIDED TO FUCK YOU!

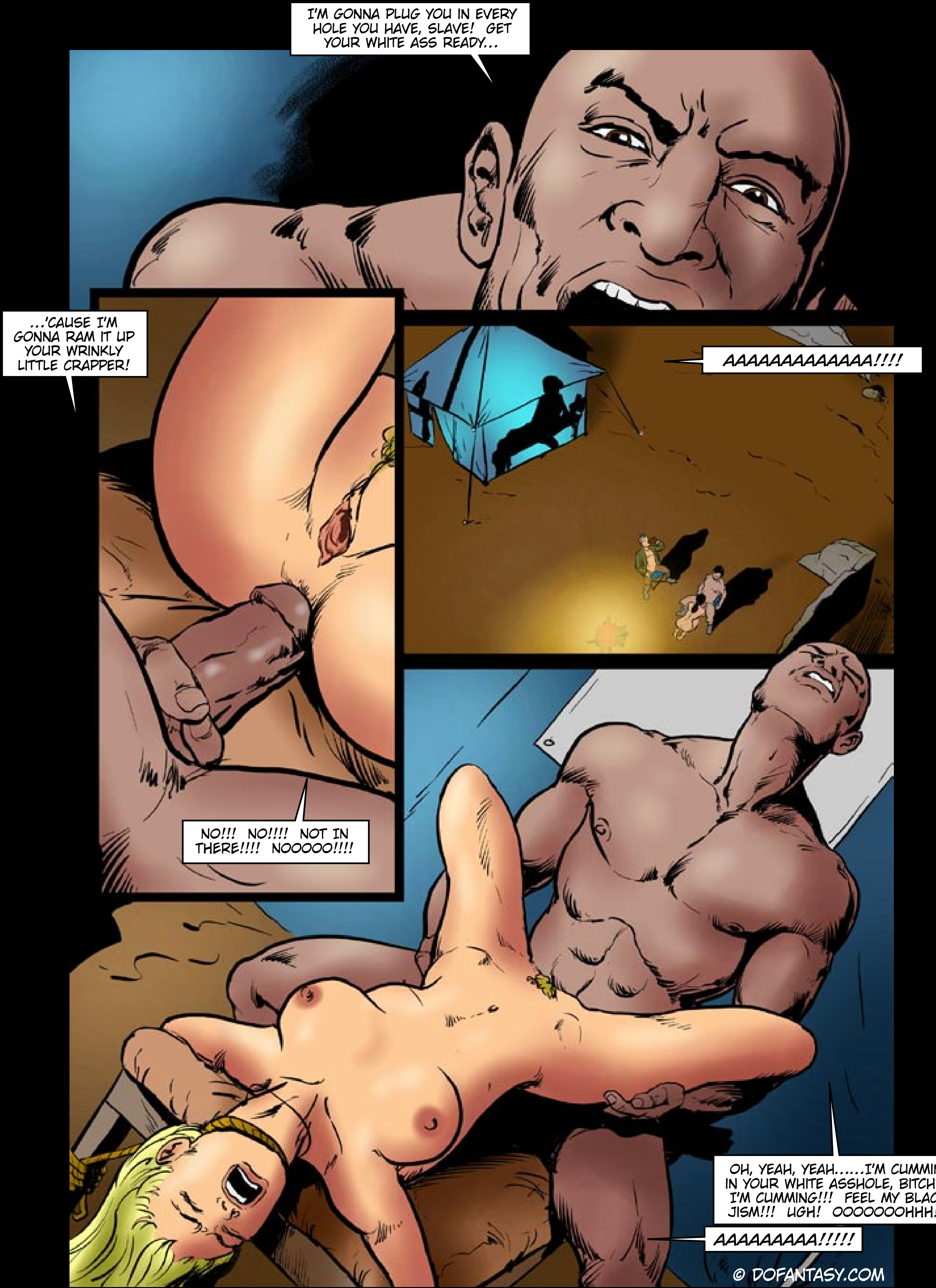

MOVE, SLAVE. CAN'T WAIT TO PORK YOUR WHITE CUNT RAW.
COUGH...COUGH... STOP... YOU'RE CHOK-ING ME... COUGH...
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GET IN THERE, SLUT, AND MAKE YOUR-SELF WET FOR MY BLACK COCK!
NOOOO!!!!
PLEASE... DON'T .... PLEASE LET ME GO...
SHUT UP, BITCH... ALL I WANT TO HEAR FROM THOSE SEXY LIPS OF YOURS IS "YES, MASTER".
OH, GOD... HE'S A MONSTER... IT''LL RIP ME APART!
LOOK AT THIS SLAVE... DOES IT MEET YOUR EXPECTATIONS?


GET UP HERE AND KEEP STILL, SLAVE...
UUUNNGGGHH...
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KEEP ON YOUR TOES IF YOU DON'T WANT TO GET STRANGLED!
UHH.... UHHH....
STROKE ME WITH YOUR LITHE WHITE HANDS, SLAVE...
PLEASE... UNTIE ME. FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, PLEASE... I'LL DO WHAT-EVER YOU WANT, BUT NOT TIED UP... PLEASE... PLEASE... RELEASE ME...
OK... LET'S SEE HOW GOOD YOU ARE AT PLEASING A MAN...
...I'M NOT EASY TO SATISFY, I TELL YOU...

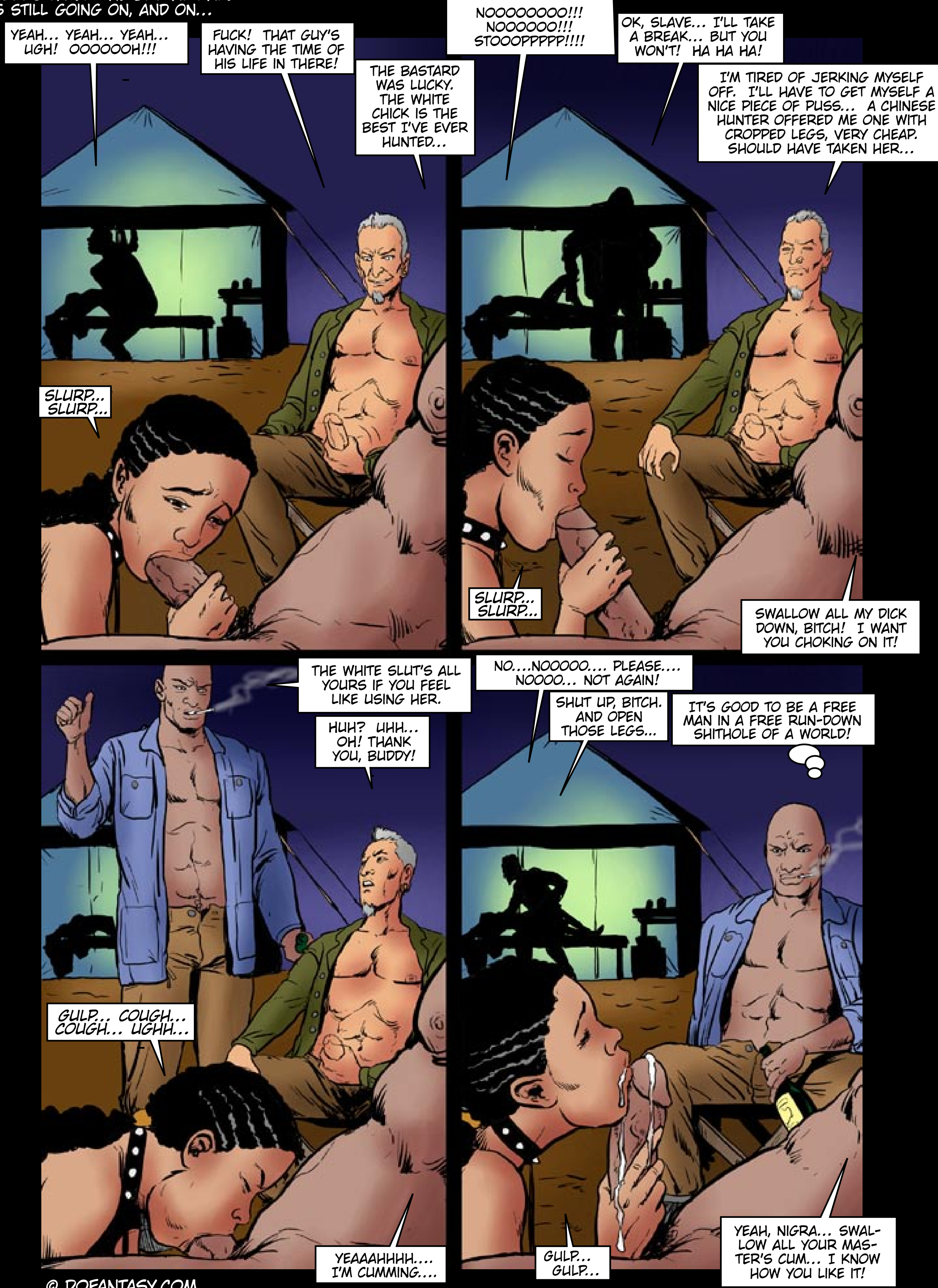

C'MON, START STROKING ME... AND DO A GOOD JOB, FOR YOUR OWN SAKE...
YES... YES...
JUST TICKLE IT WITH THE TIPS OF YOUR FINGERS
YEAH... THAT'S IT... FEEL HOW HARD IT IS GETTING?
YES....
NOW STROKE FASTER AND START SQUEEZ-ING ME WITH THOSE SWEATY HANDS OF YOURS......
THAT'S ENOUGH... WE DON'T WANT TO SPLASH BLACK JISM OVER YOUR TITS, DO WE?
COME HERE, SLAVE... I KNOW A GOOD PLACE TO DUMP MY LOAD!
OOOFFFF!!!
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YOU'RE GONNA LEARN THE MEANING OF GETTING FUCKED...YOU'RE GONNA BE SORRY YOU FOUND HELP IN THE DESERT.
NOOOO!!!
WHEN I'M DONE FUCKING YOU, YOU'LL NEVER FEEL ANYONE ELSE UP YOUR CUNT, THAT'S FOR SURE.
THAT'S IT... NICE AND COMFY... NOW OPEN UP FOR ME!
NOOOO!!!! PLEASE!!!! IT HURTS!!!
© DOFANTASY.COM
SHUT THE FUCK UP, SLAVE AND JUICE UP!
COUGH... COUGH...
THIS ROPE'S GOING TO CHOCK ME DEATH!!!
WRONG, SLAVE! YOU'RE GONNA GET FUCKED TO DEATH!


MMMM... YOU'RE A DISOBEDIENT LITTLE SLAVE... YOU'RE DRY AS THIS FUCKING DESERT! DOESN'T MATTER THIS TIME... I'M JUST GONNA RAM IT UP YOUR FUCKING WHITE CUNT!!!
AAGGGGHHHH!!!! NOOOOOOOOOO!!!
GONNA FUCK YOU TO DEATH, SLAVE! GONNA DRILL A HOLE THRU YOUR WOMB WITH MY BIG BLACK BONE!
NOOO!!!! AGGHHHH!!!!
IT'S NOT YOUR CUNT ANYMORE, SLAVE... I HUNTED IT AND NOW IS MINE! FEEL IT!!!! THUMB...THUMB...THUMB...
NOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!
I'LL FUCK YOU TILL YOU CURSE THE WHITE BITCH THAT BORE YOU!
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!
THUMB... THUMB... EVER BEEN FUCKED BY A BLACK STUD?
STOP IT!!! AAAAAAAAAA!!!
NO... I THOUGHT NOT. YOUR SCREAMING TELLS ME THAT... HOW DO YOU LIKE IT? I'M GON-NA FUCK YOU EVERY OTHER HOUR, DAY AND NIGHT, YOU HEAR?
YOU'RE KILLING ME!!!
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I'M GONNA PLUG YOU IN EVERY HOLE YOU HAVE, SLAVE! GET YOUR WHITE ASS READY...
...'CAUSE I'M GONNA RAM IT UP YOUR WRINKLY LITTLE CRAPPER!
NO!!! NO!!!! NOT IN THERE!!!! NOOOOO!!!!
AAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!
OH, YEAH, YEAH......I'M CUMMING IN YOUR WHITE ASSHOLE, BITCH!!! I'M CUMMING!!! FEEL MY BLACK JISM!!! UGH! OOOOOOOHHH!!!
AAAAAAAAA!!!!!
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HOURS LATER THE BRUTAL RAPE
IS STILL GOING ON, AND ON…



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